

Doomed from the start

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Summary: Some attractions are deadly . A certain old vampire king was about to learn that

1. Chapter 1

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Chapter 1

I , still remember the day i first saw her . I was scavenging for some food with some of my vampire breathing , when i saw her . She was a pail thin dress in a raggedy green jacket , black jeans , grey snickers and pink sweater and some red fingerless glove . Her hair was short and black thigh up with a small ponytail. I watch her make some rather erratic movements , as if she was looking for something , or someone ... she turn around, I quickly hide behind a half - broken wall (that was enough to cover my rather high stature) she shrugged and kept going . She had a small slighty perky nose , thin pink lips and big eyes with a light green color to theme she was pretty . I watch her go until she whistle :

- c'mon schawbel, let's go there 's nothing in here- she left going south.

- master, have you found anything ? - said a rather young vampire . Since the mushroom war the human kind decreased quite a bit, and became hard finding food . - I have found a potential meal, however she escaped before I could anything - I said , the vampires looked pleased with my response . They asked if I wanted help, which I recline and asked theme to go .

I walked to south, feeling a familiar human scent . There she was with a small flashlight , trying to find something /someone .

- ugh , schawbel i 'm not finding any food in here either - she complain , kicking a rock in annoyance . It had start to twilight

,and she look like was'snt even finnished. " i wonder if she is be doing this all day long ? " I felt a strange curiosity about this young girl , possibly because she is the few that up , upon this darking hours . Nobody dares to be out in a twilight, mostly because the chances of ending up alive by the end of the night are pretty low. I follow her (always keeping a safe distance of her) the girl got close of a human couple that seemed to be trying to start a fire , she blushed (how adorable) and got close to the couple she said " hey" to theme , they ran in fear screaming " vampire " she tried to stop the couple but too late , i gave a better look at her. She was pale alright ,with small fangs and pointy ears . I sniff deeply " demon" definitely , i look at her neck it lacked bite marks , I rolled my eyes , even though she could easily be confused with one of my kind , she clear is not a vampire . She... Looked sad , I feel a sudden contraction on my chest , a sharp pain . She continued her search (unsuccessfully) , until she decided to stop

- looks like we're going to sleep with an empty stomach .- she said in a sad , but strong tone . She drop and build her tent (now noticing that she had a backbag) . She got in . I just watch the tent almost if I was waiting something big to happened . I decided to leave " that was ... An interesting experience " trying to find a reason , to why I didn't pounce upon her and ripped her neck . I scratch my blond main . She looked tough yet soft . My belly rumbled feeling a sharp pain, i looked for a forest , and found some woodland creatures . This my opinion , but I preferred animal blood , to actual human one , it feels...more right , for a reason . Sometimes I find hard swelling human blood from time to time (even with the pointless golden leaf that the Empress existes on eating that does' nt taste like anything) but not with animal . I bring some of my hunt to my hive (which grant me some feet kisses of my people) I watch theme feast feeling a warm feeling on my stomach . For a reason a flash of a certain pair of green eyes pass trough my eyes . I shock my head.

2. Chapter 2

Doomed from the start :

Chapter 2

I , decided to wake up early to handle some business with my kingdom . I got up around. 7' o'clock in the morning , I put on my regular white suite . I got inside my bedroom , my eyes had dark circles , not only because I had wake up earlier that usually , is because I had a pair of green eyes haunting my sleep . I tried wash the tiered of my face . I looked at me I wasn't particually hadsome nor ugly . I had a ruff face with some feline features in middle of it .

I , was filling up some taxes and doing some paper work , when there was a knock on the door :

- May i come in ? - said a familiar voice . I responded " yes" . A short , stout figure erupted in my office , his dark brown hair was nittly combed , his claws scratching his mustache . He was wearing a dark brown suit and black boots . He looked at my hands

- you still using that darn modern pen !- i rolled my eyes, I like the hierophant , he was a great drinking buddy , but sometimes I

loath is old fashion ways .

- It's useful , Ivan, I can write an whole paragraph without having to constantly dip the point in the ink -

- but is so , small and humble, not fit for a great king as yourself , the peacock pen is much more fitting I say - I dropped the pen , and look in hierophant own icy blue eyes :

- Are you here to discuss something important , or are you here to discuss my taste in pens ? - hierophant start talking about the shortage of humans , and how affecting our people .

- maybe, we could eat animal...- Ivan looked shocked , almost if he has seen a ghost, then he looked like he could charge at an gigantic animal.

- the situation is not that desperate , in less than a decade , those humans spourt less that five ... I just wanted to see your opinion my king .-

- think that we should wait and see what times has to say about this
- the hierophant left and I decided to have a stroll to stretch my legs . I was strolling down peacefully , my thoughts found theme selfs flouting around that girl . She was thin , almost boney (I wonder if she had eaten since the last time I saw her) but I liked that , she looked small and huggable , with my hands covering all of her face, I bet it's warm and smoth , like her lips and the rest of that small , tempty body ...

- toooop of the afternoon , Vladimir , how is my fave king goin ' - I was suddley snap out of my thoughts , I turn around to face , a small body , pointy hat, big grin with a small fang and teal eyes

- oh , hello Felix how your doing ? - he answer me with a " fine" , and star munching off the red of an apple , the fool was the few that was able to receive the gift of red shade eating

- soooo, what got you all scarlet cheeked , thinking on something good- he winked at me

- what ! No! I'm not thinking in anything in particular - he star Laughfing like a mad man I put hand in my cheek feeling a warmth In it

- cheez, relax Vlad , I was just teasing you- he put his indicator finger on my cheeks , making a " bop " sound . He walked away while say " bye " . I decided to continue my walk outside

It was the middle of the afternoon , and I had my cape on, the hood protecting me from the deadly Rays of the sun . I heard a rumble in a store . I walked in finding a human with a fox hat and green outfit gadering some food . He turn around , and kickly knelt :

- o-oh please have mercy on me !- he start shaking like a leaf , I looked him in the eye in times like this is were I love being so tall and broad looking , because in another times I find hard fittin in places or going undercover

- I want some of your food, if you know what's good- before I could

even finish my sentence he throw me the bag in my face and flee. I groan , I hate when people don't let me end my sentences or thoughts is so annoying . I open the bag finding some soups , something called " spear-ghetti" and Cans of beans , tuna and some meat. " I wonder where she could be ? " I heard multiple thuds on the ground , there she was. I start feeling a fluttering feeling on my head that quickly spread through my body .she shout the Orange ball through the net

- yes ! Score ! - she through her hands in the hair in victory with a bright smile on her face, that didn't help my fluttering feeling, she kicked a can , and grab it . She start

painting the walls , and in big capital red letters it was written :

MARCELINE WAS HERE , so that's her name I like it , It wasn't small enough to be insignificant , nor big enough to be a mouthful

She walked to a park , where she sat on a bench strumming on her axe/bass . I hide behind some bushes . My heart felt like a group of warriors charging through a battlefield , and I thought my head was going to explode , for being so close to her. I throw a rock in the corner , where she went to investigate. I put a can of beans in the middle of the bench , a cold shiver going through my spine when I finished putting the can in there . She grabbed the can

- who is there?! Show yourself ! - I squirm in my place praying to gods above that she wouldn't spot me

- Simon ... Thanks - she said softly almost in a sweet whisper , I had no idea who this Simon was but I felt relieved when she walk away happily with the beans . I flew away to my hive " why do I care so much about her wellbeing ?" I could almost see my self answer the rather rhetoric question - Marceline - I said her name out loud it felt like velvet in my tongue

End
file.